

12 **A2**

lu-tion Here it was they lit the flame. Here they sang a-bout 'to-

16

mor-row' And to - mor-row nev - er came. **START** From the

20 **B** Più mosso ♩=112-120

tab-le in the cor-ner They could see a world re - born And they

24

rose with voic - es ring-ing And I can hear them now, The ver-y

poco rall. A Tempo rall.

28 **A Tempo** **rall.**

words that they had sung Be - came their last com - mun - ion

32 **Poco meno** **rall.** **Tempo primo**

On the lone - ly bar - ri - cade at dawn. Oh my friends, my friends, for -

36 **C** *The ghosts of those who died on the barricade appear.*

give me. That I live and you are gone...

39 **Più mosso**

There's a grief that can't be spo - ken There's a pain goes on and on.

mf appassionato

Marius Side 1 of 1

D

43

Phan-tom fac - es at the win-dow. Phan-tom shad-ows on the

46

floor, — Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty tab - les Where my

49

ten. accel. friends will meet no more. Oh my friends, my friends don't

sub. A Tempo rall.

52 **E** A Tempo *The ghosts fade away.*

ask me What your sac - ri - fice was for...

55 *poco rall.* *molto rall.*

Emp - ty chairs at emp - ty tab - les Where my friends will sing no

58 *Tempo primo* ♩=96-100 *rall.*

more. **END**